UNITED STATES SATURDAY POST And Chronicle.

GEORGE R. GRAHAM & CO. PUBLISHERS.

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TWO DOLLARS A-YEAR, IN ADVANCE.

THREE DOLLARS IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER: NEUTRAL IN POLITICS: DEVOTED TO GENERAL NEWS, LITERATURE, SCIENCE, MORALITY, AGRICULTURE AND AMUSEMENT.

VOLUME XXIII. PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, JANUARY 14, 1843. WHOLE NO. 1120.

Original Poetry.

"LOOK ON THIS PICTURE."

WRITTEN FOR THE UNITED STATES SATURDAY POST

To all her life—art could not save
The graces decreed for her in vain;
Her cheek is pale, thy smile is past,
Thy loveliness has been laid in dust:
Mouldering beneath the cold'n lid.
All wit above of thee is hid;
Thy heart where goodness loved to dwell,
Is throbless in the narrow cell;
The purple wave shall charm us more,
Its lust, but joyful note is o'er
Oft, oft, indeed it hath been sung,
The requiem of the fair and young;
The theme is old, alas! how old,
Of grief that will not be controlled,
Of sighs that speak a father's woe,
Of tears that none but mother's know.
Of friendship with its hasting heart,
Doomed from the first to feel its part
Still on and dole most feeling pay,
Till feeling too, shall pass away.—SUSANNAH.

Original Novel.

THE SOUTHERN WHIG;
A Romance of the AMERICAN REVOLUTION.

WRITTEN FOR THE UNITED STATES SATURDAY POST, BY THE AUTHOR OF "THE OLD LOYALIST," "LEAVES FROM A LAWYER'S PORT FOLIO," &c. &c.

S. C. SLACK.

CHAPTER VI.

"Oh, how this spring of love resembleth
The uncertain glory of an April day
Which now shows all the beauty of the sun,
And by and bye a cloud takes all away."
Shakspeare.

Mr. Manvers was the first to greet our hero the next morning, and proved even more interesting than he had been the evening before. Somers, in fact, began to think he had done injustice to this gentleman, and met his advances accordingly in the same frank spirit. They soon became intimate, and Walter Trevor marked.

After the excitement of the camp, the seclusion and quiet of this place must be welcome to you. But we will try and diversify the monotony with amusements. You have hunted of course. Well, there is fine tract, further up the country, abounding with deer—what say you to a jaunt thither at an early day? I think there are quails.

The offer was accepted, and, after a few minutes further conversation, the breakfast bell summoned them to the eating room.

That morning was spent by Eveline alone with her cousin. This, Somers regarded as natural, for he had not seen them since their childhood, and but when a second and third morning was thus devoted to the new comer, our hero's jealousy was once more aroused. With the return of these fresh feelings came his old suspicions of Manvers; and though he strove to stifle them as unjust, they particertainly suggested themselves to his mind. The evenings were always spent by the household in company, and now and then Somers fancied he saw, in the conduct of Eveline, a desire to be more than usually kind. But the dream was almost instantly dissipated by something she said or did. Losing for the first time, and having a rival opposed to him, he was all sensitive and suspicious, what wonder that his morbid mind varied from providence to exhilaration, and thence to despondency. Absent himself during the evening. The unwearied affability of Manvers now became irksome to him. Often, when Somers was wandering through the forest fancied, perhaps, that nothing irritates a proud man more than this condescending pity from a rival. Indeed, every day revealed things which seemed to confirm the latter certain of success.

One morning he sat musing on these things, unless descending to the breakfast table, when Ryh made his appearance.

"Your horse's armed tired of this place I guess," he said. "I'm agreeable with you then, and with the old waggoner, or the old 'quaker—for I 'spose Morgan has, by this time, joined Greene—would send us there and we are wasting air. Poor Jack, you wasn't an bad the first day or two, but I'm pretty well tired of these frontier blackeys, who wait on a fellow as if he was a lord. Never, I'll make be casting a piece of junk on the forecastle, or eating potatoes in the swamps with Morgan's men. Come, Somers, say the Turks say, fate is fate; and a man's got to die sometime, so he might as well bend his neck to the lamenting widow's fate. But how do you like this stranger?"

Somers answered only by a frown, for despite his liking for his follower, he felt it was not to be rebuked on such a subject by him. But Ryh either did not see, or affected not to see the frown, and continued, after a moment's pause:

"I guess what I laid down about him, the first day, is nigh about true. And it's a shame that such a two-faced fellow should carry off a prize like Miss Trevor—who, to my notions, comes nearer some of them old princess in the churches of Italy, than anything I ever see. They did say—all 'cos that knows anything—that it's settled."

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"I think I shall postpone the interview this morning we talked of last night; for I had no idea until this minute how many messages we have to send, leaving Mr. Somers to amuse himself as he best might. So, to-day, you will excuse us, for I intend to take him to my bandals."

Manvers glanced an instant suspiciously at his rival, and then, with his usual bland smile, bowed, and rose from the table. Somers also complied, and whether to go with Eveline or not, for, for the moment, he was lost to reason; but she passed on without noticing his confusion, and when he found that the eyes of the company were on him, his resolution gave way and he followed her. Signing him in a nod, where they reached the room she entered.

"You are in strange manners to-day, and do credit to your courtly breeding. I am charmed with your hospitality, though I have spoken to you a dozen times at breakfast, you answered in an affable tone but once. What have I done to offend you?"

Somers' eye quailed beneath the searching glance she fixed on him, nor could he frame a reply to her question. The anger had not yet abated, and he knew he could not reveal the truth. He remained silent, with his eyes fixed on the ground.

"Mr. somers, sir!" said Eveline after the lapse of a minute, with flashing eyes. Then her tone changed to one of sadness. "Oh! Mr. Somers, I did think that in you I had a friend, if not a lover, and now at least for that of my father. But I see I have been deceived."

Those words, but especially the tone in which they were spoken, went to the heart of Somers; his indignation vanished, and he felt heartily ashamed of his late conduct. He looked up.

"Believe me then, Miss Trevor, I am your friend. Let my silly conduct this morning be forgotten; and if I can do aught for you, command me even to my life."

Eveline regarded him earnestly a moment, as if she would be gladly heard some explanation of the causes of his late demeanour, but finding he said no more, she replied—

"I am glad forget the past. As to your kind offer, there are things"—and she hesitated; then looking up, continued. "But our relative situations forbid me to have any claim on you of such a character, and there are subjects, I told you, on which I must not speak, and this is one of them." Then she paused but time, she said, "But we had a contingent Tame—suppose we give him an hour or two this morning."

The freedom with which Eveline began, made her listener's heart thrill, but when she suddenly checked herself, his feelings experienced a revulsion, and though he assented to the proposal, he did so with a consciousness that he was regarded in the light only of a friend, and that it would be hopeless for him to expect ever to occupy a different position in her heart. There was a mystery connected with her conduct, which he could not solve, and what increased his perplexity rather than to clear her love for her cousin? But, before the morning had elapsed, Somers forgot these and the other thoughts in the delight of obeying Eveline's society, and when he met his rival at dinner, he was in a more equable mood than he had been for several days.

He did not, however, give place to hope. His feelings were peculiar. He examined his own heart and found that love for Miss Trevor was not extinct, but it was one which had now settled into a hopeless adoration, without asking a return. For what claim could he set up? None had encouraged her conduct in a calmer mood, he had been that she had never treated him as more than a friend—her demeanour had been uniformly kind and considerate—and could the acting nature of his love had ever induced him to suppose otherwise. If her heart had been given to another, what right to any one in a friendly way, to the sentiments which I attributed to coquetry, have been bestowed on me. Ah! Eveline, I will not blame you—be assured that you have my highest circumstances."

On the ensuing morning, Ryh paid his accustomed visit to his master, and, as usual, had news to relate.

"You've heard, I suppose, lieftenant, of the heavy fall we've had in a day or two. Mr. Manver's servant is full of it—it's from him I have the news." His master nodded. "Now in my thinkin' this heavy fall hasn't what I call a sure, but a sallow-faced, cowardly, sneaking rascal, much like a Hindo or a Greek. He's afraid that the snow'll kill out, and a scratch, only tongue, no more like your hearty, bluff, honest voices, that melted soup is like junk; I've no opinion with him. Here the fellow be casting a piece of junk on the forecastle, or eating potatoes in the swamps with Morgan's men. Now, Somers, say the Turks say, fate is fate; and a man's got to die sometime, so he might as well bend his neck to the lamenting widow's fate. But how do you like this stranger?"

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This resolution would not last forever. The war would unquestionably come to a conclusion in a year or two, and a score of accidents might then arise by which Eveline would be lost to him. Her she saw in little society, and there was no danger of a rival; but, once let the contest be closed, and there would be no end to the rejoicings for her hand. Besides, if the royal party triumphed, the new estates would revert to her father, under a secret, but executed by Manvers to him, immediately after the original transfer: and if, meantime, he should fail to secure the heiress, could he ever after hope to succeed? Surveying these things in his mind he determined on a bold effort, and for that purpose had now resolved to visit Trenton Hall! Nor was his unanimous reasoned when he found that Somers had been an old intimate of the Trevor family, and that he was one of the first favorites in the South. Here was a rival, and one of the most formidable kind. Manvers knew enough of his cousin to know that, though he would spurn all interference to persuade his daughter to accept a suitor pleasing to himself, he would never attempt to coerce her into a union she deemed hateful. The very influence to persuade his daughter to accept a suitor pleasing to himself, he would never attempt to coerce her into a union she deemed hateful. The very influence Eveline had inspired a passion in Somers' breast, though, he fancied from his observations, that that passion was not unreciprocated. But he knew at what time and opportunity might do for the young American. Besides, his selfish nature suggested to him a fear of another kind. Right and Mr. Trevor through now favorable to himself, change his mind on hearing that Somers was a suitor for his daughter, and, secretly it would be to the interest of his cousin that Eveline should marry the young American rather than himself, since, in that case, if the colonists succeeded, she would be the wife of one of the wealthiest men in the South, and the influence of her husband might then be exerted to save a proportion of his own estates, which he would thereupon resume.

But Manvers at once determined on his line of conduct. He resolved to demean himself as if he was the accepted suitor of Eveline, and thus check the rising passion for her in Somers' breast. In fulfilment of this resolve he made it a point to affect, as he have seen, sympathy for the latter whenever he saw Somers writhing under some fancied rebuke; and by word and tones, he strove to convey to the mind of the young American the impression that Eveline loved herself. He had but too well succeeded in his deceit; and our hero, whose mind was thus blinded, saw often, in the most innocent things in the conduct of Eveline, what he thought then-matrations of her indifference.

By proceeding cautiously in his suit, this designing man hoped to weave his net around Eveline in such a way that she could not escape him. For this purpose he avoided all mention of the real object of his visit, during the mornings they had spent together, engaged her with business which, he well knew, would be to her father's estate, and which he had been enjoined by her parent to make known to her. He pretended that the end of debtsance had been completed, and that it was now the opinion of a gentleman of the highest legal eminence, that the deed must either be destroyed and the estates settled by new solicits in Manvers, or that they must be conveyed to Mr. Trevor at once, when they would be liable to confiscation. If so was now problem. For that

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Papers discontinued only at the end of the current half year's subscription, and then only at the option of the Publisher if arrearages are paid.

Small Bank Notes of solvent Banks received in payment for our papers.

Agents are earnestly solicited to make quick returns, otherwise, without notice, we shall discontinue our papers. They should always give the name of the Post office to which their papers are sent, and the former current, free of charge, in advance, will be inserted hereafter.

Removals must always state the Post-office removed *from*, as well as to which the paper is to be addressed.

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HENRY M. LEWIS is collecting for us in Alabama and Tennessee.

ISRAEL E. JAMES is Agent for us in the South and South-Western States; he is assisted by *Messrs. Lloyd Whipple, Wm. H. Weld, O. H. P. Sloss, and Henry Small.*

WILLIAM A. PIERCE, collects for us in Pennsylvania, visiting Pittsburgh, Harrisburg, &c.

SAMUEL H. STEPHENSON, Kentucky.

CAPT. D. PARTRIDGE is collecting for us in Missouri.

ALANSON HILLMAN, of Nashville, Tenn., is duly authorized to collect subscriptions for Graham's Magazine, United States Saturday Post, and Lady's World. *Single copies may also be had at his store in Nashville.*

in Vermont, lately gave away some ill children. He thought his recollection acquisitions since he became

The Ohio Penitentiary has during e $10,000 behind its earnings. on has paid its way, by contract

—The owners of the above ained "Creole," have removed ntil the New Orleans Jockey ouse was bought for $30,000.

A correspondent of the Lancaster list of the officers on the Penn- ads makes the grand total 94, nounced last year in print.

ERA.—During the year 1842, ide from Sterling posts at the ere in 120 less than last year. ere 1,595; consumer, 2,206.

Havana state that the Spanish, for blacks at St. Domingo, the resident Boyer, who manifested the transaction.

al persons in the town of Lyon, d forgotten her pledge, and of the during the year 1842; 500 of rembarks.

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ence.

ding stand in the Savannah of the Charleston Mercury has e fine ones from his brother of the

the State of New York there are one hundred and eleven profes- n every one hundred and seventy-

ers.

ed and forty-eight English Mo- ated at New Orleans in one vessel. of the New York Twitter was en- ew nights since of $65.

Intelligence.

EATHWORK.—Mrs. Fanny Pote, of ington, over one hundred years of ver morning, upon the clerk of the ing to inquire the reason, for the ce a stand, for the sale of fish in the street, which, it seems, she has re- ssible to the fact, the statute that she has had and remembers having sold vege- hish soldiery during the Revolu- ey-one years. It should be stated ing the soldiers' Hall for a barrack, and ac- ground upon which she was then ses with the clerk.

—The Anniversary of the Battle was celebrated on the 8th, Monday. e most interesting course of Lectures publication in the Lancet, and that the American universities, which appeared in January 1st, in a supplement to the first number."

Lee's Dictionary.—A few years ago, so important is this "Dictionary of Arts, Manufactures and Mines," and so extensively has it been used, as a practical man, that the importation of copies of the English edition became quite an important branch of the trade of the leading importers. The Messrs. Lea, of the New York publishers the idea of re-printing it. To do that in an edition for Manufacturers exclusively would have been the work of the American work almost up to that of the imported copy. The issue in the popular serial form was resolved upon, and that of the whole of the valuable works are not kept secure and high merely because the people of the United there, but because the several editions are printed. The Appletons had proof of the discrimination of the public in an immense sale of the first number, and the highly-finished cuts have now commenced another in five parts, instead of twenty, and at a still further reduction of price. It may be had in this city of G. S. Appleton.

The Knickerbockers, for January, 1843.—*Burgess & Stringer, No. 3 Ludgate Buildings.*—We have received this old and respectable monthly for the current month. It is somewhat behind its contemporaries in the matter of appearance, but we consider it—in the merit of its articles. There are only two prose articles of merit in the number, "Thoughts on the Old Year," and "Sketches of the Country," and the "*Sketches of South Carolina.*" The poetry is below mediocrity, and unless old Knick. can get better, by his contributors, and many popular rivals will distance him in merit and popularity.

The editor's table is to our taste, the most readable part of the number. In it, we always find something sparkling, witty, or humorous—happy selections and well-timed remarks. Knick. is a favorite with us as an old and fifteen thousand dollars.

—Complaints are frequent of the non-delivery of letters by the editor of a paper in the Senators of Starts communicated

Hosmer-lawyers should be careful when they write their offices, or at the door of such thieves, who are supported- to receive the goods and harbor the they are dismissed for their pe-

—Forty-two cases of petty larceny ed of in the General Sessions, by ent, Master Lemley has had to ever was done in that Court. One named William Smith, was con- ed, and sentenced to three years ent.

Edward Fuse.—On Saturday ceived of money on deposite in this the court to the true bone to New portion of the cause they were de- ge Inspector of Masters Edwards, ssel.

Smithfield.—John Ashcroft, f the burglars, who attacked Judge ington, and robbed him of $1,000 ntenced by the Court of Sessions, Philadelphia, to ten years the penitentiary.

first some of the Assassins are valu- ed to the State. The cost per year ty years ago. This is perfectly ab- when we remember the reduction in ease in health.

George Morris, convicted of making ister a dead body in the St. John's ground in Montgomery County, was ntenced to two years imprisonment in y prison.

—Quite a number of boys have ed in this city on several days in Dec. , and without suffering inconveni-

the Bowling Almshouse on Mon- day last year, 1705.

cal Intelligence.

The whole debt of Mexico is $7. es.—Of the whole indebtedness o 23, capitalist of interest, is due to ers, and the Government says, "Mich- ion of her population remains, will ed assignment of her just debts, no- ground when the means are in her

ature of Illinois has passed a resolu- her delegates in Congress to ade- e repeal of the Bankrupt Law. In ve votes, but 104, nays 14. A simi- passed against any further aggres- West Point Academy.

that the bill for abolishing capital- ver Hampshire, although it passed- ommittees, failed in the Senate.

debt of Ohio, in round numbers, 00,000.

Agricultural.

Extensive use of Oxen.—At the last New Haven Co. Agricultural Society's Fair, there were on the ground 1236 oxen exhibited according to their Town Committees. Of these, 813 yokes, in the form of a yoke appears, in a beautiful green in the shape of a heart, and the name of the owner is engraved upon the side roses of magnificent size; when thus arranged they covered a space equal to 12 miles in length. Such a sight must truly be magnificent.

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Miscellaneous News.

A Fire in Charleston on the 3d instant consumed the houses occupied by the following persons: Messrs. Randall, Griffith & Co.; S. Cleary & Co.; Nott & Co.; Thomas Richmond & Co., and William Millord, Collector of the port. The entire loss, exclusive of 84 by 20 feet, on Cumming's Bay, the rows of magnificent size; when thus arranged they covered a space equal to 12 miles in length. Such a sight must truly be magnificent.

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Death of Cornelius

Gems from the Poets.

LORD ULLIN'S DAUGHTER.

The following song was a great favorite at their concerts years ago, though now seldom heard. It was written by Thomas Campbell.

A chieftain, to the Highlands bound,
Cries, "Boatman, do not tarry!
And I'll give thee a silver pound
To row us o'er the ferry."

"Now, who be ye, would cross Lochgyle,
This dark and stormy water?"
"O, I'm the chief of Ulva's Isle,
And this, Lord Ullin's daughter—
"And last before her father's men
Three days we've fled together,
For should he find us in the glen,
My blood would stain the heather.
"His horsemen hard behind us ride;
Should they our steps discover,
Then who will cheer my bonny bride,
When they have slain her lover?"
Out spoke the hardy Highland wight:
"I'll go, my chief—I'm ready—
It is not for your silver bright,
But for your winsome lady:
"And by my word! the bonny bird
In danger shall not tarry;
So, though the waves are raging white,
I'll row you o'er the ferry."
By this the storm grew loud apace,
The water-wraith was shrieking;
And in the scowl of heaven each face
Grew dark as they were speaking.
But still, as wilder blew the wind,
And as the night grew drearer,
Adown the glen rode armed men,
Their trampling sounded nearer.
"O, haste thee, haste!" the lady cries,
"Though tempests round us gather;
I'll meet the raging of the skies,
But not an angry father."
The boat has left a stormy land,
A stormy sea before her,
When, oh! too strong for human hand,
The tempest gathered o'er her.
And still they rowed'amidst the roar
Of waters fiercely raging,
And still the wild blast howled around,
Her angry father's warning.
For many a furlong, through storm and shade,
His child he did discover:
One lovely hand she stretched for aid,
And one was round her lover.
"Come back! come back!" he cried in grief,
"Across this stormy water:
And I'll forgive your Highland chief,
My daughter! oh! my daughter!"
'Twas vain: the loud waves washed the shore,
Return or aid came never,
The waters will went o'er his child,
And he was left lamenting.

Popular Lectures.

[REPORTED EXPRESSLY FOR THIS PAPER.]

A LECTURE BY THE
REV. DR. BETHUNE.

THE MORAL OPINIONS AND PHILOSOPHY OF THE ANCIENTS.

The Musical Fund Hall was thronged with fashion and intelligence on Tuesday evening, attracted by the announcement that a Lecture would be delivered by the Rev. Dr. Bethune, "On the Moral Opinions and Philosophy of the Ancients," and in an eloquent, philosophic, and instructive communication on the subject of philosophy, the lecturer remarked that the ancients—the difficulty of arriving exactly at all the minutiæ of their views, owing to absence in the language of the modern, and the obscurer delineation of ethical disquisition. Even in the meaning of words difficulties existed, as in the word "right," which in its original sense meant straitness, but in a moral sense, how difficult to define the straitness. If by it we meant a fitness of things—and it was frequently used in that phrase, except the Christian, who had an infallible rule! In Aristotle and Cicero, difficulties occurred when vague or change in language; and in the Athenian passages were only to be reconciled, but always to be reconciled (and the lecturer hoped our eyesight and comprehension would never be impaired) by looking through the change of language. In all such cases, much allowance should be made for the imperfection of human language; and the lecturer hoped that such an allowance would be extended to him. His style would be plain and unadorned. Moral opinion appealed wholly to right or right not to do. He would this evening discuss more especially the question—what was the source of moral truth? He must answer in the negative. For if (errata, that is, ideas born with us, existed, they could be traced to God; and as "The Lord, a God"—could hardly be called a universally innate idea—for that idea was found by Mr. Gurney, to be unknown to a chief but every seventy years of age. Was there a separate moral faculty or conscience, which guided our conduct? This, he thought, to consist chiefly in the consciousness of how could be screened for that tribe in the desert which put parents to death—or for the Spartan boys being taught that thieving was a virtue, and that the only crime connected with it was the being discovered. Could it be said that a single radical virtue—no science being so obscure—was in our nature innate. The very discussion of such a subject proved that so far from a separate moral faculty or conscience being an element of human nature, it was the result of long consideration and reasoning. Some had even doubted whether there was a natural reason. Was there a primeval religion? The footprints were found there was: and Bacon of old ascribed the state of man in that religion—and man walked with God." A similar opinion would be found in St. Augustin to the Romans of old. "Was the fact that at so early age, God made a discovery of himself to the human mind; and that it was only when mankind departed from him, that men became vague and sensual, the worshippers of idols. It was agreeable to mankind in all ages, to select this divine knowledge and communications—and among a large class of philosophers, it was admitted; also, that some were from a divine original. Socrates, Plato, and Aristotle, Plato, favored this doctrine, "called of divinity," as well as the earlier teachers of morals among the Children. Pythagoras and Egyptians. Some of the earliest conquerors in most languages were poets in existing religion and morals,—and the latin word "vates," included both poet and prophet. So with the ideal guide—Bel (Baleo, founder of Babylon) was worshipped as a divinity, Baal, &c.—Orpheus of Thrace—Hesiod of Ascra—Thamyras of Attica—performed Minerva as the tutelar deity of Athens. Lycurgus, of Sparta, drew his knowledge from Egypt, where it was a divine institution. Numa, of Rome, knew which Egeria, a nymph of wisdom, were not known, was said to have derived his wisdom from Pythagoras.

The cave is now shown near Rome, in which Numa is said to have met Egeria, whose tears are said still to flow there in a fountain. Lycurgus with the waters of which the lecturer had recently visited his thirst, without any other effect however, than was perfectly natural, after a long gallop from the tomb of Cecilia Metella, on a Roman summer's day. Pythagoras had studied in Egypt, and acquired much of his knowledge from the grammarians of Italy. Moses, whom